

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 143.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

By Western Union Telegraph Lines for Sept. 24, 9 A. M.

| CITIES. | WIND. | TEMP. | WEATHER. |
|---------------|----------|-------|----------|
| Louisville | S. E. | 65 | Clear. |
| Cincinnati | W. N. W. | 63 | Clear. |
| Columbus | S. E. | 62 | Clear. |
| St. Louis | S. E. | 61 | Clear. |
| Indianapolis | S. E. | 60 | Clear. |
| Chicago | S. E. | 59 | Clear. |
| St. Paul | S. E. | 58 | Clear. |
| Portland | S. E. | 57 | Clear. |
| Boston | S. E. | 56 | Clear. |
| New York | S. E. | 55 | Clear. |
| Philadelphia | S. E. | 54 | Clear. |
| Washington | S. E. | 53 | Clear. |
| San Francisco | S. E. | 52 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 51 | Clear. |
| Syracuse | S. E. | 50 | Clear. |
| Buffalo | S. E. | 49 | Clear. |
| Rochester | S. E. | 48 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 47 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 46 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 45 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 44 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 43 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 42 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 41 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 40 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 39 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 38 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 37 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 36 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 35 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 34 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 33 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 32 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 31 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 30 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 29 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 28 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 27 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 26 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 25 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 24 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 23 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 22 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 21 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 20 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 19 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 18 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 17 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 16 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 15 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 14 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 13 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 12 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 11 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 10 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 9 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 8 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 7 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 6 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 5 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 4 | Clear. |
| Saratoga | S. E. | 3 | Clear. |
| Watkins | S. E. | 2 | Clear. |
| Utica | S. E. | 1 | Clear. |
| Albany | S. E. | 0 | Clear. |

THE CITY.

The Express will be delivered hereafter, on the route between Fourth and Tenth streets, by Henry Hargrave, to whom payment should be made.

WANTED.

A young man to carry a down town route on the Express. A German preferred.

THE NEW YORK GOLD MARKET.

Wild Excitement.

A private dispatch announces a wild excitement in the New York stock market today. There has been no such scene for years. Gold at one time went up to 145 and touched as low as 135. Our second edition will give the latest news.

Suspensions Excited.

The arrest of Tom Berry and William E. Smith, the other day, for stealing bodies from the Catholic Cemetery, has, it is said, excited unpleasant suspicions on the part of several persons, and they have had quite a number of graves in different yards opened to satisfy themselves that the bodies of their relations have not been removed.

United States Marine Hospital--Physician Appointed.

Dr. David J. Griffiths this morning received from Washington his commission as physician to the United States Marine Hospital in this city. Dr. G. was for two years medical director on Gen. Phil Sheridan's staff in the Army of the Cumberland, and it was on the special recommendation of Gen. S. that the appointment was made. From this appointment it would appear that the government has determined to continue the hospital as originally designed, for the benefit of hospital patients, and not to turn it over for other purposes, but so far as known here, yet, no positive determination has been arrived at.

The Horse and Buggy--Lucky Fellow.

When announced that No. 32 had won the horse and buggy, everybody was on the spot to know who was the lucky party, but he was not present. The drawing was perfectly regular. Three hundred numbers were put into one wheel, and the prize, worth two hundred and ninety-nine dollars, was drawn by one of the Misses Daniel--twins--and drew a number from one wheel the other drew a ticket. Seven or eight drawings were had before the prize came out.

Meeting of the Council.

Disrespectful Scene in an Anti-room. During the session of the Board of Aldermen last night, a very disrespectful scene was enacted in the adjoining room, occupied by the clerks of both boards as their office. For a time the excitement ran high, and the session was broken up in a sort of panic. Col. Charles Gill and P. McKegney, a contractor, were in the clerk's office, and got into a quarrel over some city warrants or claims. The first known of an outbreak was that Gill threw an inkstand at McKegney, which he avoided, and picking up the same article, or another just like it, threw back at Gill. Then they clinched and had a tussle all around the room, knocking over tables and chairs, and scattering books and papers in all directions. Finally, Mr. Latus, clerk of the Board, and Mr. Bailey, sergeant-at-arms, grabbing the two, separated them. It is time the anti-rooms were closed to all except those who have a right there, if such scenes are to be enacted during the session of the Council.

BASE BALL.

Grand Match This Evening.

One of the grandest matches in base ball that has yet occurred in this city or elsewhere, will come off this afternoon at Cedar Hill--game to be called at three o'clock. This match is especially for the benefit of Messrs. Crooks and Meagher, of our own Kentucky club. These gentlemen are adepts at the bat-and-ball, and held in such high estimation, not only by the members of their own club, but by all others, that the match to-day has been tendered to them as a complimentary benefit. Picked men, made up from the Kentucky, Eagle, Falls City and Atlantic, of this city, and from the Buckeye, of Cincinnati, will assist in the game, which gives promise of being the most hotly contested game ever played in the West. Cedar Hill will, no doubt, be crowded with eager spectators, and the benefit be one, indeed, as well as in name.

THE POSTOFFICE EMBROIDER.

Woman's Rights in the Ascendant.

Our new postmaster is not a postmaster after all, but a postmistress. Merit was nothing, political service was laughed at, valor was disregarded, and an editor's claims--the strongest of all--had not a feather's weight. All kicked the beam when one of the fair sex was placed in the balance. But there is a little bit of private history about the appointment of Mrs. Porter to the Louisville postoffice.

The Louisville postoffice matter was settled to-day, and of the six candidates here, not one of them has been appointed. On the recommendation of Jesse R. Grant, father of the President, Mrs. Lucy Morehead Porter, of Newport, has been made postmistress at Louisville, vice John J. Speed, suspended. The Postmaster General nominated Krippenstiel, editor of the Volksblatt, but the President took his father's nomination instead. Colonel Dayles stood on change.

So reads the Washington dispatch this morning. It may be remembered that on Monday morning we stated that Mrs. Porter had gone to Washington, and that ended the chances of the editor of the Volksblatt for the office; and that, between the two, the lady was certain to be the winner. Our statement was not mere conjecture, but based on reliable information. And our views are thus fully sustained. A month ago Jesse Grant said that Speed "ought to go," and if he had any influence with the administration Mrs. Porter should be appointed. And his influence was so powerful that it compelled the government to revoke the commission of Col. Dayles, a very worthy and honorable citizen.

To this, it may be added that the "Army of the Republic" organization failing to secure the postoffice for Ed. Johnson, U. S. ganger, also endorsed Mrs. Porter, with the understanding that Johnson should be her deputy. And these were the direct influences which decided the appointment. But what think the Louisville Radical who have fought, worked and sweated, if not bled, in the cause? What think they of the vacillating, feeble-minded Grant? He veers with every wind and having no mind of his own, thinks with the last one who talks with him--a painful prospect.

The Fall Trade.

Our wholesale merchants have all the summer past been anticipating an exceedingly heavy fall trade, and in anticipation laid in extraordinarily heavy stocks--well assorted. They have not been disappointed in their calculations, as the trade did set in some ten or twelve days ago, and it has not only continued very heavy, but seems to be as yet on the increase. One of our wholesale dry goods houses in the last twelve days has sold goods of the value of very nearly two hundred thousand dollars, and there is no doubt that many other houses have done as much, some perhaps, even more. These immense sales have been entirely to customers south of the Ohio river--not a dollar's worth went north--and the general character of the goods is of a much higher average than in any season since the war, in styles and qualities. The South is once more able to buy and pay for what she needs, and if Louisville merchants will keep their eyes open they can and will command the great bulk of Southern trade. Do not any longer follow the old foggy plan of years ago--sit in your stores till a customer comes in, then thinking you have hooked him fast, pile on just what prices you choose, not expecting another customer. Bring in your customers by the thousands, sell at the lowest living figure, and you will make thousands of customers who will stick to you. Two hundred thousand dollars a month at no more than five per cent. profit is infinitely better than twenty thousand at twenty-five per cent. Look at the absolute profit in a year--not at the per cent. advance on any one particular sale. That's the only way to head off Cincinnati.

Bailey's Great Circus.

We went to the circus last night and took our children, expecting, if somewhat bored, that, at least, they would be amused. But we were agreeably disappointed to find that we were being entertained, and with the best performance we ever saw under canvas. The tent was crowded, the performers and animals in good condition and a high state of training. Nearly every rider, gymnast and acrobat introduced more or less of novelty into his exhibitions, until, instead of waiting yawningly for the close, we found we were disappointed when the end came and wished for more.

To see the fine collection of animals and birds alone is worth the price of admission. We do not often see a rhinoceros and hippopotamus in one exhibition, nor a mother and baby elephant, nor a lioness with two cubs; and, in the circus department, we do not often see a boy less than four years old riding bare-back, a man riding at full speed, sitting in a chair, on a bare-back horse, a contortionist with both feet, neck and hands through a ring of less than a foot in diameter, rolling from one side of the tent to the other like a rubber ball, and afterward passing through the ring like an eel, and an elephant turning a hand-organ. These are only a few sights and performances which are to be seen at Bailey's circus, and to all who wish themselves entertained, a promising wrinkle smoothed away from the brows of their care-burdened wives, and their children made happy, we would say, take your wife on your arm, form your children by twos in gay procession and march away to see the show.

They perform every afternoon and evening this week, at the corner of East and Walnut streets.

"JUST TAKE MY HAT."

A Philanthropist Sold.

There is a Main street merchant who from humble circumstances, has risen to wealth. He is a church-going man, but, what is better, he is a lover of his kind--a true philanthropist. And so, with his heart ever full of overflowing with the kindly sympathies of his nature, no longer ever departs from his door without a gift. But his rule is to give unasked to old men and women. A few days since, while standing at his front door, he observed a very old man, poorly clad, approaching him. Presuming that the man was in want, as he saluted him, the merchant put some money in his hand.

"Sir," said the old man, "can you tell me where I live?" The merchant said he did not know, but perhaps he could find it in the directory; so he invited the beggar into his counting-room, and found out the location of the wished-for person. "Now, sir," said the man, "will you please tell me why you gave me this money?" The merchant replied that he thought he was in want, and it was his custom to give, unsolicited, to men of his age.

The old clogger laughed, and, running his hand into his pocket, drew out a roll of bills, amounting to \$5,000, and said: "Will you oblige me by taking this fifty-dollar bill and bestowing it in charity. It will be a favor to me, for I know you will use it well." "Why, you are you?" asked the merchant. The man gave his name, and the philanthropist then knew him as a citizen of the county, worth at least \$100,000. "I won't take your money," said the merchant, "but I want you just to take my hat." And the old man did. But they took drinks together before they parted.

Old-Fellows' Fair.

The fair for the benefit of the Widows' Home and Orphans' University, which has been going on for nearly two weeks, wound up last night with the drawing for the horse and buggy, which was drawn by the person holding ticket No. 78. We understand that this has proved a decided success to the managers. The committee on fair had nothing to do with the drawing of the horse and buggy, as the judges, cries and drawers were appointed by the ticket-holders, as follows: J. S. Gulladay, general superintendent; E. S. Wigginton and Henry Wolford, judges; M. W. Satterwhite and J. W. Shockey, cries. Misses Bonnie and Sadie Daniel, twin sisters, were the drawers. Thus has passed off one of the most delightful entertainments of the season--one which will be long remembered by all who had the pleasure of attending.

The ball-room was crowded, the music fine, and closed with a couple of fancy dances, entitled the Highland Fling by the twin sisters, Misses Bonnie and Sadie Daniel, and Rory O'More, by Miss Mary Castle.

The committee on fair are requested to be promptly on hand at 7 1/2 o'clock to-morrow (Saturday) evening, for final action on the bills and other business connected with the fair.

To the School Children.

By request of many of our citizens Colonel Bailey, the proprietor of the menagerie now exhibiting here, will give a free animal exhibition to-morrow, (Saturday forenoon) commencing at 10 o'clock. The admission for this occasion only will be reduced to twenty-five cents for everybody, old and young. No circus performance will be given, but the elephants will be performed, the baby lions taken from the lioness and carried among the audience, the rhinoceros and all the animals will be fed in the presence of the audience, and the famous giant from Palestine, Col. Goshen, will be exhibited, and dwarfs, the Albino children, and other human curiosities will be exhibited at this morning entertainment. Withers' Cornet Band will enliven the occasion with the choicest operatic and juvenile airs, and altogether it will be one of the most novel and interesting exhibitions ever offered to the boys and girls of the city. Attentive ushers and efficient officers will be in attendance, and parents need have no fears concerning the safety of their little ones. All the teachers of the schools will also be present. Remember it will commence at ten o'clock to-morrow forenoon. Admission twenty-five cents.

Mammoth Cave.

A decree will be rendered in the Grayson Circuit Court, at its fall term, requiring the Mammoth Cave property to be sold. This estate has been in the hands of Judge Underwood as trustee for the heirs of Gen. Creghan, for forty years. Although its owners have been anxious to sell, yet by the singular and whimsical terms of the devise under which they hold, it has been impossible to do so until now. It is understood that a large stock company has been organized in New York, whose purpose it is to buy the Cave property, and erect there one of the largest hotels on the continent.

Stealing Clothing.

Morris Lewis, a negro man, was lodged in jail this morning for stealing a shirt. No doubt he wanted to prepare for Sunday, so as to show a clean front on that day; but at present will not be likely to do so.

Alice Miner, a negro woman, was also put in jail for stealing a coat worth twelve dollars. Whether it was a man's coat for her husband or lover, or an undergarment for herself, is not stated. Be it what it may, she was only trying to get ready in time for the cold weather so soon to be on us.

The Good Effects.

A year ago yesterday, a gentleman of this city, for whom the initials J. L. will do, took the pledge to abstain from all intoxicating liquors for one year. Previous to that John had been in the habit of taking too much, neglecting his business, which was a good one, and, when in liquor, was very quarrelsome, not always treating his wife as she deserved--for she, also, was trying to help him along in the world by keeping a boarding-house. Nor did he succeed in winning the good-will of his neighbors, but was continually getting in to hot water. No sooner did he take the pledge and commence attending to his business as he should, than it began to grow on his hands, neighbors became friendly, glad to see him in his right mind--his wife, so rejoiced, took fresh heart and was enabled to push ahead her share of the business, and so it turned out that the year which ended yesterday showed that the two had in bank the sum of four thousand dollars over all expenses. No doubt John will renew his pledge, and this time for life. Success attend him.

Soldier Dismissed.

Chas. W. Erdman this morning received a letter from Secretary Boutwell notifying him that the United States Marine Hospital will hereafter be under the auspices of the Sisters of Mercy, consequently his services as steward in charge of the same will cease from the date that the physician appointed to take charge of the hospital enters upon the discharge of his duties. Charlie has always been a good Union man, went into the army, and in service lost an arm; was most worthy of some position at the hands of the Government, if anybody was, and in turning the hospital over to the Sisters of Mercy there was no longer any occasion for his services, he should have something else. The government owes it to one of her married soldiers.

THE ROBBERY.

Mr. T. Lyons kept a grocery on Tenth street, between Market and Jefferson. Mrs. Lyons opened the grocery this morning, her husband not being very well. She put some five or six dollars in dimes and nickels into the drawer as change, and went back to her kitchen. Mr. Lyons lay in bed where he could see all that transpired in the grocery. About six o'clock a black boy, about half-grown, entered very quietly and robbed the till of the dimes, and was just going out when Mr. L. saw him, and gave the alarm; as soon as possible he hurried on his clothing and jumping on a horse followed the boy to the corner of Tenth and Broadway. There he was successfully lassoed by some of the negroes, and has not yet been arrested.

"OUR MUTUAL FRIEND."

Benefit of Mrs. Albaugh. "Our Mutual Friend," that great production of Charles Dickens, will be presented as a play to-night at the Louisville Opera House, on the occasion of Mrs. Albaugh's benefit. Who is there that has read the book that will not go to see the play? The splendid characters the novelists has drawn exists only in our imagination. Here we may look upon them in moving, breathing life. Besides, Mrs. Albaugh deserves a real substantial benefit as a token of recognition from those she has faithfully endeavored to please.

A Woman's Quarrel.

Strange that when one woman gets hold of a good husband, some other woman tries to get him away. This mishap occurred to Susan Hines. Sarah Bell took a notion she would separate Mrs. Hines and her husband, and for her voluntary efforts in that line Mrs. Hines says she gave Mrs. Bell a good thrashing. At this Mrs. Bell took great offense, and obtaining a butcher-knife, threatened to use it on the person of Mrs. H. consequently the latter applied to Justice Matlack for protection, and Mrs. Bell is to appear this afternoon and show her reasons for the threats made.

Convicted.

It will be remembered that some time since Dr. E. J. Engleman and a Mr. Farris, of this city, were sent to Madison on a charge of robbery in that city. Farris was charged as an accomplice, receiving here the goods stolen in Madison. It was stated some time since that Farris had arrived home, having been discharged, but that Engleman was under several indictments. The latter has just had a trial, and was yesterday sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$500. His counsel made a motion for a new trial, which has not yet been decided.

WEISIGER HALL.

Benefit of Oliver B. Dond. Oliver B. Dond, the eminent actor, has a complimentary benefit at Weisiger Hall this evening, and we advise all lovers of good acting to be on hand. The great London sensation, David Garrick, will be presented, and affords a fine exhibition for Mr. Dond's talents. The beautiful Miss Agnes Stanfield will appear, and Mr. J. W. Parson Price will give a splendid selection of music. The performance concludes with "My Wife Polly," and a rare bill is presented to our amusement-loving citizens. Let Weisiger Hall be crowded.

TOWN TOPICS.

THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

Furnished Rooms. Phil. Lotich, at his St. Charles Hotel, has some of the neatest furnished and coolest rooms to be found in the city. The hotel is kept on the European plan, the guest paying for his lodging and only for what he orders from the restaurant. The larder of the St. Charles is supplied with oysters, game, and all other edibles of the season.

LOUISVILLE CITY COURT.

HON. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.

Friday, September 24.

"Let the pebbles on the hungry beach strike the proud cedars 'gainst the fiery sun," but mind ye pebbles turn not into larger stones, it is adjudged that who is presented on the charge of unlawfully using stones, shall occupy at least thirty days in striking the proud cedar or some other tree under the fiery sun, the malicious winds blow ever so hard. In fact, let 'em blow the "son of a gun" as much as they choose, and the further they blow 'em the better it is for city morals. If Sophronia Stillwell had possibly known the above facts she would not have been brought up on a peace warrant for throwing boulders at Sarah Wilson. Sophronia being of an inquiring disposition wanted to see "how it is done" in the court. With persuasive manner and with such a voice--

"Her voice 'twas the sweetest I ever yet did hear,"

made her inquiries in this manner:

"How d'ye do? really hope I don't intrude."

Or that you will think me inquisitive or rude, sir."

In passing thought I would drop in to know if any one else

Would inform me how on earth it is done."

This speech was sufficient for his Honor. Soph. was done for to the tune of one hundred dollars for six months, Sarah being a prepossessing woman was also done for to the same amount.

"I am sure in the world there are plenty of good things, enough for us all."

And yet there's not one out of twenty that suits me, sir."

And of the latter opinion was Louis Backley, who, not satisfied with his share, wanted a little of somebody else's. For this coveting the possessions of another, Louis was publicly required to present his soul for \$100 to answer.

Peter Ferguson, Silas Johnson and Buck Hays were now present, charged with assaulting and cutting Wm. Harris. All these parties belonged to the "unwashed" portion of our community. From the evidence in the case, it seemed that Harris, as well as the rest, had been engaged in a row, and his Honor ordered each one to give his bond \$250 to keep the peace twelve months. Silas Johnson was remanded to jail to answer another charge now pending against him. Ferguson gave bond. The other two, Hays and Harris, were so overcome by the ordeal of the morning that it was thought necessary to present them with a free ride to Colza Alford's Geological Institute, where they may enjoy the cool and bracing atmosphere for a few days.

Nancy Neal and Caroline Neal, disorderly conduct and destroying the property of E. Rahl, bond in \$50 each to appear before the grand jury.

John Leary and John Hoxey, suspected persons, \$200 for six months.

Lawrence Morgan, drunk and disorderly conduct and abuse of his family; discharged.

Alie Mear, entering the house of J. A. Fitzgerald and stealing property worth \$12; continued.

The Cuban Lender.

THE PRINCE AND MINISTER.

An Unpardonable Offense.

At the audience which Napoleon III. gave some days ago to Prince Napoleon, who had just returned from his exile, he made to the French Senate, one of the "Cabinet Ministers" was announced to the Emperor. "Be kind enough, my dear cousin, to walk for a few minutes into my private cabinet," said the Emperor. "Mr. N. will detain me only a few minutes, and I desire to have quite a long conversation with you."

Immediately after the Prince had entered the Emperor's private cabinet, the door of which remained open, Mr. N. entered and laid before his Majesty some dispatches which had just arrived.

The Emperor read them and said, "Eh bien! Monsieur; and what other news have you got for me to-day?"

"Ah! sir," said the Minister, "Paris is excited, and everybody is speaking of the extraordinary speech which His Imperial Highness has made to the Senate. That speech, sir, is revolutionary in its character, and while enhancing the personal popularity and prospects of the Prince, is injurious to the interests of the dynasty."

The Emperor remained silent.

"Ah! sir," continued the Minister, "what a pity it is that you did not send me to Mexico in the place of that poor and harridan Maximilian, who was the best friend of France! The Mexican entreaties would have delivered you by this time from the most dangerous enemy living."

"But," said the Emperor, winking with his half-closed eyes toward the door of the cabinet, in which the Prince was waiting, "he was too late. Prince Napoleon, who had been the long remark of the Minister, suddenly appeared at the entrance of the state-room. With a very strange, half-furious, half-sarcastic look, he measured the Minister, bowed to him, as if to say, "Now I know you, my friend, and you know me," and then he stepped back again into the cabinet.

The Minister was struck dumb with astonishment and terror, while the Emperor, without saying a word, quietly continued to turn his cigarette between his fingers.

The Conspiracy for the Escape of Yegor.

Special to the Cincinnati Commercial.

Jackson, Miss., September 23.

Eight of the nine soldiers, who have been under arrest at camp for conspiracy to assist in the escape of Yegor, were today removed to the State Penitentiary, under a strong guard. One of the prisoners is sick and remains in confinement at camp.

No further arrests have been made.

There is good reason to believe that this attempted release of Yegor was being engineered by parties from New York, their pay to depend upon the success of the conspiracy.

Major Proctor Shot.

Last Friday an altercation occurred at Glasgow Junction between E. H. Greer and Major Geo. M. Proctor, proprietor of the hotel at that place, in which the latter gentleman was shot by the former. The wound, although not painful, is not dangerous. The ball entered the left side, and striking the ribs, glanced round the body and came out upon the back without having reached the cavity.

The difficulty originated in the attempt of Maj. Proctor to compel Greer to leave the hotel, where he was conducting him, self in a boisterous and disorderly manner. Glasgow (Ky.) Times.

The Camrillas are a sort of Spanish Ku-Klux, who want to drink De Roda's blood.

A RICHMOND SENSATION.

A Gay Deceiver Forced into a Marriage of Repentance--Pistols, Corridors, and an Enraged Parent.

From the Richmond (Va.) Journal, Sept. 15.

We have been placed in possession of the plot of a very romantic little real life drama, which has just been enacted among the upper crust of Richmond. A young gentleman of fashion, moving in the first circles, whose "governess" bank account runs no risk of being overdrawn, and who is allowed the privilege of a private check-book, won the affections of a blooming daughter of a poor but highly respectable citizen. They kept company for months together, at home and abroad, and a marriage engagement was the result of their wooings. Accidents will happen occasionally, and one occurred in this instance. The young man, after the accomplishment of his base and heartless designs upon the innocent and confiding girl, grew tired of his toy, and declared his determination to break off the engagement. It was the old story over again. But the young lady showed her spirit, and at once informed the father that if he did not nullify the contract she would follow him, and would follow him all over the city. He then reassured her, and to escape public exposure, renewed his promise. The young lady doubted the honesty of his intentions, however, and finally came to such a crisis that she was compelled to inform her parents. The enraged father "went for" the young Lothario at once, and told him that the disgrace of his family could only be wiped out in blood or an honorable marriage. The latter alternative was accepted, and a wedding in private accomplished. So soon as the vows were pronounced, however, the husband left his wronged bride at the altar, and now declares that although he may bear his name and claim support from his purse, he will never see her more, or acknowledge the relationship. The young lady, we learn, is quite content with her lot, and is as heartless to her former lover as her husband has changed her love to a hatred, equal and relentless as ever wrangled in the breast of Divine Juno.

This is a true story--at least we suppress the names of the parties--because there happen to be two or three thousandaires in the family, and the names of the parties are well known between our place of residence and the Journal office, and we have a desire to be polite.

A Beautiful Foundling to be Sold at Auction.

On the night of the 11th inst., a baby of the feminine gender, about six weeks old, was found on the front door step of the glass warehouse of Messrs. Wm. Frank & Son, Portland, Me. The child was found to be the house of a neighbor, until permanent provision could be made for it. The affair was soon noised about, and the child became an object of great curiosity. It was very beautiful, and the habilitations in which it had been thus

